In February one hundred Koreans were arrested from town and country and are in jail,literally with standing room only. No doubt by tortue many damaging and false charges against us and the Church have been extracted. As time went on the constant annoyance of the military calling to see thru the house increased. So on April 6th Mrs. Cook and I went to Moukden to see if things would change. They changed. On the next night, 21 armed men,thinking perhaps they had frightened us away,came on to our premises and seized the Clark's amah and two others, creating a great clamor. Immediately upon hearing of this we returned to Sinpin and went to see Mr. Kobayashi asking him whether he could secure the release of the amah for the sake of the baby a year old. He said-"That matter is not in my hands" but please inform me immediately if 'they' molest your property. He seemed perturbed.

Further to make them show their hand I asked Mr. Ogata,who had been friendly with us,if he would not confirm some one as a servant from a list submitted by me. He replied-"That could not be done" for an innocent person after coming to your house might begin committing misdemeanors". People were warned not to work for us. Four Church officers and some other merchants were arrested. For over two months we had to do our own work in the house and I was informed that the military regarded us as spies and that my life was in danger

At this juncture Mr. Ballentine (American Consul) was informed by the military in Mukden that it was difficult to furnish us adequate protection whereupon he advised us to evacuate. At the same time Mr. Butler ordered the British to come out which they did even closing the hospital.

One thing that works upon the Japanese mind is our Delco Light plant (installed ten years ago) and my radio receiver (All wave) for which I hold offical permit. On April 18th a Mr. S. Ohta from Mukden called asking to see my radio which I immediately permitted He wished to take away the short wave coils. In this I acquiessed but demanded his signing a receipt for them which he did with ill grace. He seemed consumed of suspicion of our intergrity as mission workers.

Upon receipt of Mr. Ballantine's letter I called on the Manchukuo and Japanese authorities advising that we would be away in five days As time went on we were under increasing terror of what might be done before we could get out. Numbers of ruffians with long clubs were in evidence. On Sunday night before we left, at 11.30 shooting started about 200 yards down to the east from us and we feared our last hour had come. But soon houses were burning and we hoped it was only bandits, which appears to be the case

I shall welcome advice from you Sir, that may help to alleviate uncalled for suspicion and enable us to resume work in the near future.

Very truly,

EMBASSY OF THE
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

Tokyo, June 11, 1936.

The Reverend W.T. Cook,
Renchido,
Keijo, Chosen.

Dear Mr. Cook:

Thank you for your memorandum of May 30 in regard to the situation which you and your colleagues have had to face in Manchuria. We are glad to have your report in connection with other data on the same subject received from Mukden. At the present moment there seems to be no action that the Embassy can properly or wisely take in the matter, and since the Consul General in Mukden considered conditions in Sinpin unsafe for American residents I feel that the Embassy must be guided by his judgment.

I suggest, therefore, that you keep in touch with Mr. Ballantine in regard to local conditions.

Very truly yours,

Joseph C. Grew
Ambassador

VICTORY DAY
MAY 8th 1945

Dear Family,

We share the day with you by writing to you. New Haven takes it quietly, seriously. Most of us went to work as usual. Stores are closed. Not schools. Since getting home we have been listening to the radio, every one from the King and Eisenhower down to the Brooklyn Greenberges. Evidently jubilation throughout the land is subdued. Every one remembers we still have a war on, remembers the cost, and the difficulties ahead.

I am writing especially to send you on the delightful picture Lewis has written of Tom and Maude at his house.

"Tom and Maude are here, safe and remarkably alive. No apparent detriment to mind, spirit, or religion, and less marks on body than I expected. They are rapidly regaining weight and are, compared with people not blessed with the glorious California climate, in good condition for people of their age. They are peppy as ever in conversation, keen as ever in sense of humor, and, if possible, even sweeter and pleasanter to have around. We are just going on as we left off some four years ago, stopping occasionally to recall some incident of the Philippine experience, with increased thanks to God for their preservation in so remarkably good condition. No one unfamiliar with Bataan would suspect them of having it. They seem unimpaired for all practical purposes. It is one of the most thrilling experiences of my life to have them here and hear the conversations with their many Korean friends, and to get the news of the other friends as one comes. You forget about the rounds they left behind in a few minutes and find them [illegible] people.

Yesterday Tom saw the sees of the conference, sweeping [illegible] at about arm length, and was properly thrilled, and heard their addresses at the ceremony where they recieved their honorary degrees at the Green theater.

Last night we had an impromptu dinner party with sixteen other guests at the faculty club and it was a wonderful time, with the sense of love and unspoken prayers as they talked together. It was one of the top evenings of my life. They will stay and bring in this California air as long as I can persuade them to, for I fear the effects of your climate on them before they are completely recovered. Of course you all understand that I would not keep them from you for my own purely selfish gratification, or as a treatment for my own sense of loneliness. I feel so sure of your equal concern for their health that I am urging them to stay all summer, or longer, if they do not secure the apartment in Princeton. It just seems providential to me that their health treatment seems to coincide so completely with my own joy in having them around, hearing them tell jokes, laugh, and kid around. It is such like the old days in the House, excepting we are often reminded of those who seemed in less danger, but have gone on before.

But we are not afraid to talk about the bereavements and even occasionally to try to put into words some of the things that might be said if we were all together. We feel very near heaven in our daily fellowship. I have not felt so normally free from loneliness since Ruby went. I wish they could stay here all the time, God bless them. They are examples of being made perfect through suffering.

We are now going down to Helen Vanderpoole for luncheon. Yesterday I went with Maude to help her buy stockings and a dress. Both seem quite satisfactory to the family.

Our love to all of you Lewis "

Nothing else very special, so goodby from me Alice

New Haven
June 5 1945

Alson will stop off to see them when he comes east for his 30th class reunion at Lafayette in 1947. The last letters from Gwen tell of a trip she and Verna took on a weeks leave to Torquay, near Plymouth, returning via London. On his trip Alson spent four nights in Tullamore, eight in hotels, eighteen as guests in eight different homes. "It was really wonderful-an experience of a lifetime. In Dunkhannock he had visits with Miles and Katherine Bliss, and Helen Lewis, who inquired about us all.

Bill and Maude have been writing to all of you, I guess. They seem to have a tremendous number of old friends around Berkeley. and Maude rarely gets her family to bed before midnight, tho she tries to start them home at nine o'clock. A young couple live at Lewis's house. They do precious little for Lewis and they leave their dishes for Maude to do if she is that easy. May 29th they were going to Palo Alto, Bill's friend driving them. They would stop at Santa Cruz to see the Bruenns. get home June 1st. Lewis's friends remark on how much better he looks Tom has had one tooth out and has two new suits of clothes and an over coat. Lewis writes they are wanted every where to make speeches. Maude is looking younger and less wrinkled each day. "Having her around makes me feel like getting married again,-only I do not know where to find another Maude." Maude is wearing a wool dress with coat to match, that was Bessie's ,and is told she "looks like one of us, not a refugee". Tom and Maude expect to start East the middle of June.

Grace Elliott writes the old crab-apple tree, that looked sick last year, blossed full this year. But the big limb on the east side has broken down and Ernest had sterling saw it off. "It is a nice looking tree again but doesn't look natural" [illegible] Vacation [illegible] us [illegible]

Billners are well. Judy will be home this Friday for 13 days before she starts Hartsumer, and her last semester. Bob and I enjoyed very much our trip to the Putney School in Vermont, and they accepted him for next year. I believe it would be the best thing for him and if he goes to Yale he has a right to be away from home for prep. So it looks as if he would go. Also I enjoyed my trip to see Mary on her birth day. It is satisfying to know how she lives and works. Her land lady love her and now that a new Assistant has come, life in the lab is looking up. and she is not so solitary. He is from Mississippi. Bill talks of getting down to Haddonfield and Atlantic City, but so far its only talk. I think Mary has done well at making contacts and friends in Haddonfield.

WHERE WE THINK -- We too are talking of Harryall, driving up! Katherine, does that scare you ? We would try not to disturb your daughters too much. We might get at Carrie Lawrence's house. Judy would not be with us and we don't know about Mary yet. It would be the last two weeks of July. So the old place will be seeing the Starretts, Tom and Maude, Phil's family, and most likely countless others. Ann, how would you like to go up with us ? I would adore to have your company. And Helen-is a break away possible for you ? We won't have gas to do much running around, but Bill and Bob will love talking to Wyalusing and Camptown for food. and possibly, with all this rain, there will be a deep hole in the creek some place. Let's hear from you all, re Vacations .

Bob is sporting a handsome new sport coat today and seems pleased with himself. He was on a scout Jamboree Fri. to Sun.- Of course it rained a lot, but not hard enough to drown them out. He ran the camp store.

He is growing taller and slimmer. Goodby [illegible]

By! It's cold here.

LETTER WRITTEN BY DARWIN COOK, PROB 1842 FROM PRINCETON

My Dear good, Mother,

I am now going to try to write so plainly that you can read for yourself. I send you a picture of my place of residence So that you can imagine something about the look of things here. This is a picture of the building (which is 150 feet in length) and the yard before it, between it and the road. The road which runs about the same direction as that by your house and the building is on the north side of it as yours is. This cut represents it as it would appear to you if you stood in the road - say on the stage coach. You first see a gate (spelled gait), and a gravel walk through the middle of the yard to the front door. Straight above you see the cupula or belfry from which the country may be seen for a dozen around. The fence at the left is the yard fence on the end of the yard Those fellows are walking on a brick pavement from the road to the door in the end of the Seminary building. On the left behind those two nearest the road you see a brick house among the trees Dr.A.Alexander lives there.

that other little building with white pillars in front between it & the Seminary is the chapel where I live, ie I live in a room under it, which you shall have described when Thomas gets home. I have written one that is so black that I am ashamed to send it by mail. I wish also hear from home before he will get back. You cant see where I get through the hatchway into the underground room of the chapel, but you could though, if that great tree were away that stands close to the Seminary. The house of brick right above the printed "Dr Hodge", is his house who wrote many (or Mary's) book entitled "The Way of Life" He is a little red faced man, round and snug built like Minor Taylor, just about as big. Dr Alexander the man whose letters Christian experience you read in the Presbyterian is a little old man whose chin sticks out as sharp as you can think. He has no teeth and therefore his nose is abput to meet his chin. His voice is fine and soft like a woman's, though it is round and pleasant. He is a powerful preacher. To see him walk he would make you think of Uncle Roxwell Russel. But to hear him talk would make you think of priest York. He hears us recite twice a week. His son Addison hears us four times, Dr Hodge four, & Dr Miller two making Two recitations a day. The green now along before the Seminary is a hedge and there is a brick pavement between it and the road where the stage coach is. The buikding is of free stone, fire proof, four stories high. There some of the handsomest gardens in this neighborhood that you ever saw you can see all the fruits and flowers of every clime growing on the space of an acre almost some times. You have no conception how some men live and spend money here. Keep a gardener perhaps for a thousand dollars a year. who cultivates 3 quarters, or an acre, and perhaps doesnt raise anything at all really useful nothing but those little flowers just calculated to please the eye, and may be a few oranges, lemons, grapes and such like things. Posies and flowers of every description, size and form imaginable almost. Thousands and thousands of them are owned perhaps by some pale sickly comsumptive man that has no strength or health to enjoy them, Ah!This world is truly one great Lazar house where men are placed to be disciplined a little whlie before they go hence to be here no more. Some literally "have more than heart can wish, their eyes stand out with fatness," while others are starving with hunger. Some are pinched with poverty while others have no room

where to bestow their fruits and their goods. Those who enjoy much as you do, ie a competence to eat and drink are the happiest in the world. I know men that make their $1,000 a year and some ten thousand a year, and yet thy are dissatisfied. I am convinced that the poor that have the gospel preachd to them are the happiest people in the world. May God bless you & yours is the prayer of your affec ate Son, D Cook.

P S. I have it from one man in New York who cleared from one to 15,000 dollars annually that he was just as happywhen he cleared as many hundred. Would you like your son to have the daughter of such a man? Why, she would have ten thousand wants that you never dreamed of. Riches beget a peculiar and imperious kind of wants while they draw away the heart and destroy the soul often.

Original letter in Save - mid drawer

1894

Mrs Polly Cook
Orwell
Bradford Co
Pa

organization and equipment of the American Armed Forces.

Before receiving the letters this morning, I had planned to say to the Board that I am in condition to stay here provided you can join me immediately. But you folks at "156" seem to take it for granted that we are to head right back, and the best information I have been able to pick up here is that civilians (meaning you) will not be allowed to travel out this way. So probably I'll be home soon (though I feel still more than obligated to try to get to Manila to pick up what may have been providentially saved of the treasurer's records).

Dr. and Mrs. Welling T. Cook (to Dr. Cook's sister) - February 24, 1945 - Los Banos Camp

Yesterday we were marvelously and officiently rescued - some 2,150 internees - from our Camp in Los Banos. All day it was like a dream. We are emaciated - Maude weighs eighty-five pounds and I, one hundred thirty-five - but still O. K. in general health. Maude is receiving check-up. Our plans are in the hands of others, but we hope soon to join you all. Today I first tasted sugar since early October, milk the first time in six months.

All in the ward are happy with letters and magazines. Navy nurses and Filipino nurse care so lovingly, and look after us. We live one day at a time. Our rescue was thrilling and we feel confident we will see all of you soon. We may look like paupers, as we lost everything, even some things we prepared for dear ones at home.

Rev. and Mrs. Albert J. Sanders - February 24, 1945 - Los Banos Camp

Your good letter of November last has just been brought to us, the day after our dramatic and providential deliverance by our splendid American troops and Filipino guerrillas from the Los Banos Internment Camp. It was so heartening to have this affectionate word from you after having lost contact with you for so long a time. Perhaps we will soon be in the States and we then will be able to tell you in person of what has transpired recently and also during the past three most extraordinary years in which our lives have been spared notwithstanding besetting dangers.

Today 2,156 ex-internees, now being cared for by the American Army here in Muntinglupa, are giving thanks to God and the brave boys who effected so daringly and perfectly our rescue from our captors. It still seems like a dream or like an episode on the screen rather than an incident from actual life. We had just begun cooking a meagre breakfast from rice we had hulled the day before, when at 7:00 A.M. paratroops landed below the camp. Soon other troops and guerrillas closed in on all sides of the camp, bullets whizzed through our cubicles, as our men engaged the Japanese garrison, and then word came we must prepare to leave within a half an hour. As the flames from the burning barracks raged about us we made our way to the amphibian tractors which awaited us, from which we were brought by army trucks to this sanctuary with the army. We, like many others, have lost all except the clothing we wear, and a few valuables but rejoice to have our lives spared for His service.

Miss Gerda O. Bergman (to her sister) - February 25, 1945 - Los Banos Camp

December 6th, we, about 150 of the Santo Tomas internees, were transferred to Los Banos near a lake at the foot of a group of low hills which is a much cooler place than Manila. We were all but starved out by the Japanese in charge, and were wondering when our salvation was coming.

Friday, February 23rd, our American soldiers in parachutes, some in tanks, arrived, and we were oh, so glad!! Some shouting and cheering went on, and later we were given five minutes to pack what we could carry in our hands and be ready to be

Mrs. Milton Lewis Cook.

Mary Delphine Cook, fourth child of Rev. Thomas and Mary (Evans) Thomas, was born at Friendsville, Pa , May 11th, 1854 She was a diligent and conscientious student in the public schools of her native place, entered the Susquehanna Collegiate Institute at Towanda, Pa., and after a full course was graduated from that institution. She spent a year at Elmira College, giving up her course there to engage in teaching. On September 14 1878 she was married at her home in Stevensville to Rev. Milton Lewis Cook, the ceremony being solemnized by the parents of the contracting parties, Rev. Thomas Thomas and Rev Darwin Cook.

Immediately after the marriage she accompanied her husband, a young Home Missionary to the far west, where at Missoula, Montana, she shared with him the privations and hardships of the pioneer missionary on the frontier. Here two children were born to them. Returning to the east, her husband was called to the pastorate of the Presbyterian church at Philipsburg, Pa., and after spending two years in the work there, he was called to take charge of the old First Presbyterian church at Wyalusing, whose care its honored pastor, Rev. Darwin Cook, had given up by reason of failing health

Here, in the old manse at Merryall she spent her life; a life made sweet and beautiful by years of wise and loving service. She was preeminently a home maker and the charm of the delightful home life over which she presided was felt and noted by everyone who came within its influence. She looked well to the ways of her household; a household enriched and sweetened by a disposition of such a happy and cheerful graciousness that her influence radiated in ever widening circles from the home through the community.

A friend writing to the stricken husband paid her this well deserved tribute: "The charming days I spent in your home will never be forgotten. She ruled, a gentle queen, with a scepter so light that its tremendous power of love could only be traced in its splendid effects in the lives of all the household. It did not take long to discover the secret of her sovereignty—her own devotion to the King of Love."

In March, 1905, a stroke of apoplexy, from which she slowly rallied, left her incapable of carrying on her old time activities. The brave loving heart of motherhood still beat, there was the same smiling face, the benediction of the home, the same strong tender spirit, but the flesh was weak and the body only was weary. The queen of the home was there. Her sway was as wise, as gentle and loving as of old and there was a pathos in the added tenderness and devotion of all those who loved her. All the members of her family came back to the home roof in September, not knowing that it was for the last earthly reunion. and those were the days of happiness not only to the mother but to all of them. In the golden days of October. she, with her sisters, but lately returned from Europe, went to visit their brother at Lewisburg, Pa , and there during her last joyful family reunion, October 23, the summons came, and with smiling face she followed the silent messenger.

At the old manse at Merryall, on Saturday, October 27, those who had known and loved her gathered to pay their last sad tribute of affection and respect. The services were conducted by Rev. S. C. Hodge of Trenton, N. J., assisted by Rev. H. C. Snitcher of Wyalusing; Rev. A. J. Kerr of Wilkes-Barre, Memorial; Rev. David Davis of Wysox; Rev. Carl Councilman of Camptown, and Rev. J. S. Wilkes of Stevensville, and the tired body was laid to rest in the old cemetery at Merryall.

She is survived by her husband Rev. Milton Lewis Cook. a brother Rev. W. E Thomas, D. D. of Lewisburg; her sisters: Miss Harriet A. Thomas and Mrs. Sarah Adams of Wyalusing, Mrs. F. R. Welles of Paris, France, and her children. Mary G., an instructor in Brantwood Hall, Bronxville, N. Y ; Welling T. in Princeton Theological Seminary; Paul D. a civil engineer at Chicago; Alice H. and Helen A. students in Mt. Holyoke College, Mass; Philip L., Sarah Frances and Anna K. at home B. W. L.

January 15: The Rev. Welling T. Cook a missionary under the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church died today aged 71 years. After graduating from Princeton Seminary in 1908 Doctor Cook and his young wife sailed for Korea where for forty years he ministered to the Korean people. Stationed in Chairyung he taught in Bible Institute and conducted Evangelistic services in the country and villages. During a prolonged furlough, due to troubled conditions in Korea he has been serving churches in the Lackawanna Presbytery in Pennsylvania. Through all the years of his missionary service he was supported by the Bethlehem Presbyterian Church in Philadelphia. Dr. Cook was well known in Philadelphia where he was often called upon to tell of his work in Korea. He is survived by his wife the former Maud Hemphill.

Berkeley, Calif.
June 1, 1945

Dear Friends:

Just a word to let you know that we are actually once more in this strange Land of Freedom and Friendliness--after what seems to us ages in the midst of turmoil, hatred, and danger. We came prepared for some of the changes in America--but not all. I wish we might have a chat with each one of you and know something of your views, your apprehensions, and your satisfactions. We have been thru what the whole world would be like if we had sat still and let Germany and Japan win!

When we left Berkeley and our dear cousin, Lewie Hillis, in 1940, we knew we were going into a danger spot; that the Japanese were determined to "break thru" to the Dutch East Indies; but we could not have known the turmoil that was to reign for the next five years. We reached Korea in September and found a tenseness on all sides. People were glad to welcome us but they seemed subdued and restless. Thought-control flourished, alternately obstructing and coercing meetings of Presbytery, churches, or Bible schools. We held out one year and had to leave.

One month at Shanghai seeking transportation home. Fear prevailed there that the Japanese would take over. To secure a homeward bound ship we were directed to proceed to Manila, where we arrived November 2d. Having recently reached the orient, we were naturally expected to stay the longest. Many left on the Coolidge. We were assigned to work in the Legaspi station of the Philippine Mission. We reached our station just four days before Pearl Harbor! Then we were in the jungle seven months--seventeen of us--what a life!--sleeping on bamboo slats with no matresses. At last we were taken by the Japanese and put in an internment camp, Santo Tomas, at Manila. Later the Japanese army paroled many missionaries into the City to show how broad-minded they were to religion.

On July 8, 1944, suddenly came the order to be taken to the camp at Los Banos where we stayed till our marvelous rescue on February 23d! We were definitely and deliberately being starved to death--no meat or other proteins--only rice and greens. I lost 57 lbs. and Maude 58 till she was so emaciated I was brought to tears just to look at her and wonder whether she might last another week or ten days before she faded away from me. You have read of our marvelous rescue! A regiment of angels from heaven wafting us to safety could not fill one with more amazed gratitude! And the Army personnel--wonderful young men--efficient, yet kind as home folks. Gratitude also to the Navy.

Till then, Greetings and Love

TOM and MAUDE

W.T.Cook
Wyalusing

Dear Friends

Cable Address "Inculcate, New York" Telephone ALgonquin 5-5000

Foreign Missions and Overseas Interchurch Service

The Board of Foreign Missions
of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America

156 Fifth Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.

Rev. Welling Thomas Cook, D.D.
Memorial Minute
Adopted by the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions
March 18, 1952

The Board made record of the death on January 15, 1952 at Wyalusing, Pennsylvania, of Rev. Welling Thomas Cook, D.D., an Honorably Retired missionary of the Board, who had been a member of the Korea Mission for many years, Dr. Cook died suddenly of a heart attack.

Welling Thomas Cook was born on September 16, 1881 at Missoula, Montana. His father and grandfather were ministers. He graduated from Lafayette College in 1905 and from Princeton Theological Seminary in 1908. His Alma Mater conferred the degree of Doctor of Divinity upon him in 1940. The year 1908 also saw his appointment as a missionary to Korea, his marriage to Miss Maude Rose Hemphill and their sailing to the Orient.

The Cooks were first assigned to Chungju, which at that time was a new station in Korea. They became familiar with the methods of evangelistic work, as they itinerated with Dr. F.S. Miller. Dr. Cook and Dr. Miller established the Presbytery of Chungju and carried out the Mission's prescribed program of rigorous training for lay leaders in that area.

In the early 1920's Dr. and Mrs. Cook were assigned to Manchuria to undertake work among the Koreans near Mukden, a work which had been begun some years before. Their reports of that work indicate that though at times it was encouraging, yet even twenty-five years ago they found their greatest opposition among Communistically inclined young people. Some of their difficulties were very similar to the difficulties encountered among Christian churches in the Orient today. In 1931, when the Japanese took over that part of Manchuria, their difficulties remained, though with a somewhat different character. In 1933 Rev. Lloyd P. Henderson, their colleague in the work was killed. Dr. and Mrs. Cook saw that Mrs. Henderson and the children were safely conveyed on their way to Korea, and then returned to take up their own work and that of their colleague in the station. They had increasing assurance that even though the pressures were very great upon the Christians, yet their faith was sufficient to see them through every crisis.

In 1936 because of the increasing difficulties in Manchuria, Dr. and Mrs. Cook were temporarily transferred to Taiku. From Taiku they undertook some of the work in their old station of Chungju.

After furlough in 1941 Dr. and Mrs. Cook returned to Korea, but because of the political situation they were temporarily transferred to the Philippines, where they were assigned to Legaspi to take over the work of the Rev. and Mrs. Kenneth P. MacDonald in the Bible Institute when the MacDonalds returned for furlough. However, with the outbreak of World War II, Dr. and Mrs. Cook suffered the hardships of war and were interned in the Los Banos Internment Camp.

After being freed in 1945 from their severe internment experiences, they returned to the United States for a period of recuperation. Dr. Cook then became Stated Supply of the Rome and Wysex churches in Lackawanna Presbytery, while continuing to be a "Missionary Not in Active Service". Upon Dr. Cook's reaching the age of 70 in 1951, Dr. and Mrs. Cook became Honorably Retired missionaries of the Board.

Dr. Cook's funeral was held in the Camptown Church, where both his faither and grandfather had been pastors, and where he minself was ordained to the Gospel ministry.

The Board expresses its thankfulness to God for the services of this faithful missionary and extends to Mrs. Cook its deepest sympathy in her hour of sorrow.

The Commission on Ecumenical [illegible]
475 Riverside Drive, New York, New York [illegible]

August 5, 1971

TO ALL RETIRED MISSIONARIES OF KOREA

Dear Friends:

Word has been received of the death of Mrs. Maude Cooke on June 8, 1971 in Westminster Gardens Rest Home, Duarte, California in her 92nd year. Mrs. Cook served in Korea for 43 years and retired in September, 1951.

Maude Hemphill was born October 3, 1879 at Riverton, New Jersey and received her education at Ludwick Institute and Peirce School of Stenography, both in Philadelphia and at Van Rensselaer Seminary in Burlington, New Jersey. After two years of secretarial work, she was appointed by the former Board of Foreign Missions for service in Korea. Early in October, 1908 she married Welling T. Cook and later that month they sailed for Korea and were stationed in Chungju. Mrs. Cook was engaged in evangelistic work among women and assisted in the Primary Sunday School.

Following the first furlough, Dr. and Mrs. Cook returned to Korea in 1917, spending the first year in Andong and then transferring to Mukden, Siberia to work among Koreans who were migrating to that country. Two years later they moved to Sinpin and served a small community of foreigners there until 1936 during which time Mrs. Cook held Bible classes for women, helped in the Sunday School and was principal of the Women's Institute. Being advised to evacuate this post in Siberia, they returned to Korea and were located in Chairyung, a strong and highly organized Christian community where Mrs. Cook was in charge of the women's Sunday school, of a Junior Bible Institute for girls and young women and where she gave much time to information visiting in the homes of families.

Following Pearl Harbor, Mrs. Cook was interned in the Philippines for three and a half years before being liberated in 1945. Returning to this country, she and her husband were on furlough and served as "Missionaries not in active service" until their retirement in 1951.

In 1952 Dr. Cook died and Mrs. Cook served as secretary in a church in Santa Maria, California. In 1955 she entered Westminster Gardens.

She is survived by her sister, Mrs. S. H. Talman of Woodbury, New Jersey and by nephews, among them Mr. Harry Hemphill of Haddonfield, New Jersey.

I know you join me in thanksgiving to God for the life and work of Mrs. Maude Hemphill Cook.

Sincerely yours,

D. Newton Thurber

D. Newton Thurber
Secretary
East Asia Office